

SYNOPSIS.

Силорена, Такутерски Баксеру, акурет, доек бо бизирате и баксеру, акурет, доек бо в болжов салек бо де баксеру, доек са баксеру, акурет, и баксеру, акурет, акурет, так баксеру, акурет, акурет, так баксеру, так баксеру,

## CHAPTER XXVI .-- Continued.

He drew a chair near the lamp and lighted a cigarette, and for a time we were silent. I was in the shadow, and I sat back and watched him. It was cared for him; women had always loved him, perhaps because he always loved them. There was no dislad's nature to give and crave affection. Only-I was different. I had never really cared about a girl before, and my life had been singularly loveless. I had fought a lonely battle always. Once before, in college, we had both laid ourselves and our callow devotions at the foet of the same girl. Her name was Dorothy-I had forgotten the rest-but I remembered the sequel. In a spirit of quixotic youth I had relinquished my claim in favor of Richey and had gone cheerfully on my way, elevated by my herole sacrifice to a somber, white-hot martyrdom. As is often the case, McKnight's first words showed our parallel lines of thought.

"I say, Lollie," he asked, "do you remember Dorothy Browne? B-r-o-w-n-e! That was it!"

"Dorothy Browne?" I repeated. "Oh -why yes, I recall her now. Why?" "Nothing," he said. "I was thinking about her. That's all. You re-



Dorothy Browne? She says unless

you have lost your figure you can

"It sounds cool," I temporized. "If

very well, Sam, since you and your

Alison was his wife's cousin, their re-

time and a dinner coat for evening."

ment, I double-locked the door of my | ly. There was a buzzing on the line private office and finished off some "Is she there?" imperative work. By ten o'clock I Sam had no suspicions. Was not

was free, and for the twentieth time I in his mind always the Great Un At klased?-which sounds like the Great I consulted my train schedule. five minutes after ten, with McKnight Unwashed and is even more of a renot yet in sight, Blobs knocked at the proach. He asked me down promptly, door, the double rap we had agreed as I had hoped, and thrust aside my upon, and on being admitted slipped objections. in and quietly closed the door behind "Nonsense," he said. "Bring your him. His eyes were glistening with self. The lady that keeps my board-

excitement, and a purple dab of type- ing-house is calling to me to insist. writer ink gave him a peculiarly vil- You remember Dorothy, don't you, lainous and stealthy expression. "They're here," he said, "two of

'em, and that crazy Stuart wasn't on, wear my clothes all right. All you and said you were somewhere in the need here is a bathing sult for daybuilding." A door slammed outside, followed by steps on the uncarpeted outer of- you are sure I won't put you out-

flee; "This way," said Blobs, in a husky wife are good enough. I have a undertone, and, darting into a lava- couple of days free. Give my love to tory, threw open a door that I had Dorothy until I can do it myself." always supposed locked. Thence into Sam met me himself and drove me a back hall piled high with boxes and out to the Shack, which proved to be

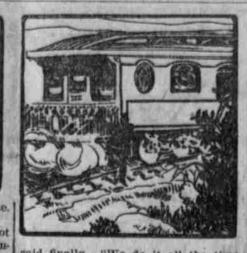
past the presses of a bookbindery to a substantial house overlooking the the freight elevator. Greatly to Blobs' disappointment, that lots of married men thought they there was no pursuit. I was exhil- were contented when they were mere-

arated but out of breath when we ly resigned, but that it was the only emerged into an alleyway, and the life, and that Sam, junior, could swim sharp daylight shone on Blobs' ex- like a duck. Incidentally, he said that

cited face. "Great sport, ian't it?" I panted, spective grandmothers having, at dropping a dollar into his paim, inked proper intervals, married the same not suprising. I thought, that she to correspond with his face. "Regular man, and that Alison would lose her walk-away in the hundred-yard dash." good looks if she was not careful.

"Gimme two dollars more and I'll "I say she's worried, and I stick to drop 'em down the elevator shaft," it," he said, as he threw the lines to loyalty in the thought; it was the he suggested feroclously. I left him a groom and prepared to get out.

> 31 (00000000000)



said finally. "We do it all the time, only to-night happens to be the annual something or other, and-" he trailed off into silence, trying to buckle my belt around him. "A good alx inches," he sighed. "I never get into a hansom cab any more that I don't expect to see the horse fly up in the air. Well, Allie isn't going either. She turned down Granger this afternoon, the Annapolls fellow you met on the stairs, pigeon-breasted chap-and she always gets a headache on those occasions."

He got up heavily and went to the door. "Granger is leaving," he said, "I may be able to get his dinner coat for you. How well do you know her?" he asked, with his hand on the knob. "If you mean Dolly-?"

"Alison."

"Fairly well," I said cautiously. Not as well as I would like to. I dined with her last week in Washingwater. On the way he confided to me ton. And-I knew her before that."

Forbes touched a bell instead of going out, and told the servant who answered to see if Mr. Granger's suitcase had gone. If not, to bring it across the hall. Then he came back to his former position on the bed.

"You see, we feel responsible for Allie-near relation and all that," he began pompously. "And we can't talk to the people here at the house-all the men are in love with her, and all the women are jealous. Then-there's a lot of money, too, or will be."

"Confound the money!" I mut-"That is-nothing: Razor tered. slipped."

"I can tell you," he went on, "because you don't lose your head over every pretty face-although Allie is more than that, of course. But about a month ago she went away-to Seal Harbor, to visit Janet MacLure. Know her?' "No."

"She came home to Richmond yesterday, and then came down here-Allie, I mean. And yesterday afternoon Dolly had a letter from Janetsomething about a second man-and saying she was disappointed not to have had Alison there, that she had promised them a two-weeks' visit! What do you make of that? And that isn't the worst. Allie herself wasn't in the room, but there were eight other women, and because Dolly had put belladonna in her eyes the night ore to see how s as a result couldn't see anything nearer than across the room, some one read the letter aloud to her, and the whole story is out. One of the cata told Granger and the boy proposed to Allie to-day, to show her he didn't care a tinker's dam where she had been.'

## Feminine Aeronauta Before the Aeroplane's Day.

Paris .- The interest shown by women in aerial navigation in these days is no new thing. Women in the past have done their share in conquering the roadways of the air.

Mile. Tible was the first French woman to make an ascent. On June 4, 1784, she went up in a balloon from Lyons and landed safely in Belfor. in the following year Mme. Hincs and Mme. Luzarche, in Paris, and two French girls, the Sisters Simmonet, in London, made successful ascents.

The first of the women whose dar ing was repaid by death was Mme



Mile. Dutrieu, Daring Bird-Woman.

Blanchard, wife of a famous areonaut. While sailing over Paris in a balloon an July 6, 1819, she set off a rocket, the balloon caught fire and she was killed by falling on a roof.

Mme. Rader, in 1863, was caught in the ropes of her balloon and suffocated.

Among the attempts of women to conquer the air none was more exciting than that of Mrs. Stock, who in 1824 went up from London in company with the balloonist Harris. The journey continued without incident until an attempt was made to descend. Then the apparatus for emptying the balloon did not work properly and the gas escaped too rapidly.

Only lightening the car could save the two balloonists, and all the ballast had been thrown out. Then Harris and Mrs. Stock looked each other in the eye for a second. Then Harris threw himself from the car to save the life of the woman who had been brave enough to share his peril with him.

Mme. Flammarion, wife of the famous Camille, made a honeymoon trip with her husband in the month of August, 1847, and landed happily after fifteen hours at Spa. This successful example was followed by one tragle imitation, when Giuseppe Charlemont, in 1893, started out from Milan with his bride and two others to make the journey to Paris. The first day passed without accident. On the second day, as the balloon was crossing the Alps, it was caught in a whiriwind, met a snowstorm and fell more than one thousand feet in a few seconds. The storm drove the car from one rocky peak to another and dragged it over the glaciers until all the gas had escaped and the car was left on a mountain. It remained there all night, and the next day the four, with no implements and no protection against the cold, started to make the perilous descent. A snowstorm was raging and the young husband slipped into a crevasse and was dashed to death at the bottom. It was three days before the party found refuge in a hut.



For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great infferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the

system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Veg-etable Compound had done for other suffering women I fult sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My wonderfully. M pains all left me,

grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman. "I want this letter made public to

show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."-Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genu-ine testimonials like the above prove the afficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those dis-tressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate – write at once.





and dropped back because she preferred me?"

"I got out," I said with dignity, "because you declared you would shoot yourself if she didn't go with you to something or other!"

"Oh, why yes, I recall now!" he mimicked. He tossed his cigarette in the general direction of the hearth and got up. We were both a little conscions, and he stood with his back to me, fingering a Japanese vase on the mantel

"I was thinking," he began, turning the vase around, "that, if you feel pretty well again, and-and ready to take hold, that I should like to go away for a week or so. Things are fairly well cleaned up at the office."

"Do you mean-you are going to Richmond?" I asked, after a scarcely perceptible pause. He turned and faced me, with his bands thrust in his pockets.

"No. That's off, Lollie. The Seiberts are going for a week's cruise along the coast, I-the hot weather has played bob with me and the cruise means seven days' breeze and bridge."

I lighted a cigarette and offered bim the box, but he refused. He was looking baggard and suddenly tired. I could not think of anything to say, and neither could he, evidently. The matter between us lay too deep for dark brown hair, hair that couldspeech

"How's Candida?" he asked.

"Martin says a month, and she will little coils of delight. be all right," I returned, in the same tone. He picked up his hat, but he had something more to say. He blurted it out, finally, half way to the door.

"The Selberts are not going for a

"Perhaps I shall," I returned, as indifferently as I could. "Not going yet, are you?"

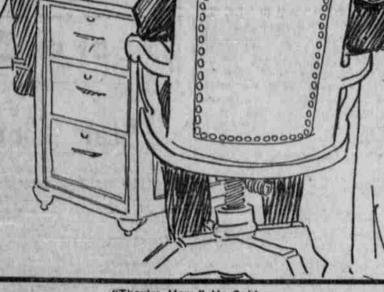
"Yes. It is late." He drew in his to say, but the impulse passed. "Well, ing with the Samuel Forbeses. good night," he said from the doorway.

"Good night, old man."

street. Then the quiet settled down that he was explosively generous. I around me again, and there in the called him up. lamplight I dreamed dreams. I was going to see her.

away, even temporarily, from so great and wonderful a world became intol- klazed! Welcome to our city!" erable. The possibility of arrest before I could get to Richmond was me to come down to the Shack, and but not that selfish." bideous, the night without end.

I made my escape the next morn- prise, because four, times in two ing through the stable back of the hours youths had called up to ask if wear a belt any more; got to have "Actresses will happen in the best reghouse, and then, by devious dark and Allson West was stopping with him, suspenders." winding ways, to the office. There, and to suggest that they had a vacant after a conference with Blobs, whose day or two. features miely jorked with excite-



"They're Here," He Said.

CHAPTER XXVII.

there with his blood thirsty schemes, "You know her, and she's the kind of and started for the station. I had a girl you think you can read like a tendency to look behind me now and book. But you can't; don't fool your-1 sea of emotion, Sam, a-an empty then, but I reached the station unno- self. Take a good look at her at dinticed. The afternoon was hot, the ner, Blake; you won't lose your head train rolled slowly along, stopping to like the other fellows-and then tell pant at sweltering stations, from me what's wrong with her. We're whose roofs the heat rose in waves. mighty fond of Allie." But I noticed these things objectively,

He went ponderously up the steps not subjectively, for at the end of the for Sam had put on weight since I journey was a girl with blue eyes and knew him. At the door he turned had I not seen it?-hang loose in be-MacLure's at Seal Harbor?" he witching tangles or be twisted into

came into the hall just then, both hands out to greet me, and, whatever pick up the subject again.

The Sea, the Sand, the Stars. "We are having tea in here," Doro-I telephoned as soon as I reached thy said gally, indicating the door my hotel, and I had not known how behind her. "Tea by courtesy, becouple of days," he said, "and if you much I had hoped from seeing her cause I think tea is the only beverwant a day or so off to go down to until I learned that she was out of age that isn't represented. And then Richmond yourself.... town. I hung up the receiver, almost we must dress, for this is hop night my one love affair-with Dorothy; to dizzy with disappointment, and it was at the club."

fully five minutes before I thought of "Which is as great a misnomer as calling up again and asking if she the tea." Sam put in, ponderously was within telephone reach. It struggling out of his linen driving breath as if he had something more seemed she was down on the bay stay- coat. "It's bridge night, and the only hops are in the beer."

Sammy Forbes! It was a name to He was still gurgling over this as conjure with just then. In the old he took me upstairs. He showed me days at college I had rather flouted my room himself, and then began the The next moment the outer door him, but now I was ready to take him fruitless search for evening raiment slammed and I heard the engine of to my heart. I remembered that he that kept me home that night from the Cannonball- throbbing in the had always meant well, anyhow, and the club. For I couldn't wear Sam's was a near relative of the late Bishop clothes. That was clear, after a per- Potter, created a sensation by relinspiring seance of a half hour. "By the fumes of gasoline!" he said,

when I told him who I was. "Blake- had draped his dress-coat on me toga its height the bishop, who felt that Suddenly the idea of being shut ley, the Fount of Wisdom against fashion. "Who am I to have clothing disgrace had been brought upon the to spare, like this, when many a poor Potter name by the lady's choice of a Woman! Blakeley, the Great Unchap hasn't even a cellar door to career, chanced at a dinner at the cover him. I won't do it; I'm selfish, Players' club in New York to challenge Whereupon he proceeded to urge

to say that I was an agreeable sur-

He reflected over his grievance for wreath of the club and it has not yet some time, sitting on the side of the gone out of his possession .- Frank M. "Oh-Miss West!" I should polite bed. "You could go as you are," he White, in American Magazine.

"Good boy!" I said, with enthuslasm. I liked the Granger fellowsince he was out of the running. But Sam was looking at me with suspicion

"Blake," he said, "if I didn't know you for what you are, I'd say you were interested there yourself."

Being so near her, under the same roof, with even the tie of a dubious secret between us, was making me heady. I pushed Forbes toward the door.

"I interested!" I retorted, holding him by the shoulders. "There isn't a word in your vocabulary to fit my condition. I am an island in a sunlit place surrounded by longing-a-"

"An empty place surrounded by longing!" he retorted. "You want your dinner, that's what's the matter with you-'

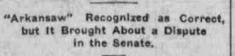
I shut the door on him then. He seemed suddenly sordid. Dinner, 1 thought! Although, as a matter of around. "Do you happen to know the fact, I made a very fair meal when, Granger's suit-case not having gone. asked irrelevantly, but Mrs. Sam in his coat and some other man's trousers, I was finally fit for the amenitles. Alison did not come down to Forbes had meant to say, he did not dinner, so it was clear she would not go over to the clubhouse dance. I pled my injured arm, and a fictitious vaguely located sprain from the wreck, as an excuse for remaining at home. Sam regaled the table with accounts of my distrust of women, which I responded, as was expected, that only my failure there had kept me single all these years, and that if Sam should be mysteriously missing during the bathing hour to-morrow, and so on.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Made Oliver Herford Famous. Oliver Herford first sprang into fame as a wit so long ago as when Mrs. James Brown-Potter, whose husband quishing home and family to go upon "I won't do it, Sam," I said, when I the stage. While the sensation was at anyone present to make a joke about "Lord," he said, wiping his face, him that was not a pun based on the "how you've kept your figure! I can't verb "to potter." Herford's response, ulated families" won him the laurel

Sarah Bernhardt made an ascent in 1875 with the painter Clarin and Goddard, the balloonist.

Among the most daring aviators who recently gave exhibition flights at Doncaster, England, was Mile, Dutrieu, a young Frenchwoman. Her flights in midair were really remarkable, and she is the only woman in the world who has steered an aeroplane with a passenger aboard.



Little Rock, Ark .- In the United States names of places are prononneed according to caprice rather than according to rule. The people of Quincy, Mass., as well as the people of Massachusetts generally, say "Quinzy," while western people say "Quinsy." In the same way New Englanders are much amused should any one pronounce the name of their famous town as every one pronounces the common word that is spelled in the same way. In other word, the inhabitants of Concord, Mass., give the second "o" an obscure sound and omit the "r" altogether. . They live in "Concud."

Most everybody knows that the cor rect pronunciation of Arkansas is "Arkansaw," but there are still many persons who call it Arkansas. The name was formerly spelled Arkansas and Arkansa. The final "s" was added by the French, and is silent. In the state itself it is only visitors and newcomers who say Arkansas. At the same time it seems to be true that usage has not always been uniform. When Millard Fillmore was vice president of the United States the two Arkansas senators disagreed as to the pronunclation of the name. Each insisted that he was correct, and Mr. Fillmore. as president of the senate, compromiged the batter by recognizing one as "the gentleman from Arkansas" and the other as "the gentleman from Arkansaw."